

## City and Colour

### "The Hap-Ki-Do Kid"

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I heard that you get tougher with every reel  
The kids say you got fingers made of steel  
They say your belt gets blacker by the hour  
I know you like your victims sweet and sour.  
Watch out ... He don't need no pistol in his hand  
Watch out ... With so much bread and twice as many  
fans.  
Watch out ... He scowls at you and then he chops you  
down  
Watch out ... He's the seventh son of the holy seventh  
Dan.  
Hap - Ki - Do, Hap - Ki - Do . . .  
(He ... He's the kid, here he comes)  
So you embrace the beauty and the beast  
A wisdom given to you from the East.  
And there your masters taught you where it's at  
The noble art of breaking someone's back.  
Watch out ... He don't need no pistol in his hand  
Watch out ... With so much bread and twice as many  
fans.  
Watch out ... He scowls at you and then he chops you  
down  
Watch out ..., He's the seventh son of the holy seventh  
Dan.  
Hap - Ki - Do, Hap - Ki - Do ...  
(He ... He's the kid, here he comes)  
Hap - Ki - Do . . . Here he comes ... Watch out ...

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